Crack
So how do you like your eggs Mr.Blitz?
Pssshh
Eggs?
Yes, eggs! You're so skinny, you look like you haven't eaten in weeks!
You really have to try them, Blitz. Korus makes the best eggs.
Eggs?
(Yawn)
Yeah, the little white things that come out of chickens. Eggs.
Eggs?
Korus, we have an egg virgin. Scramble like you've never scrambled before.
"nod"
HLD

These are eggs?
They really are good.
How good?
Let me put it this way: the first plate is free.
sniff sniff
HOMP CHOMP SNARF
GLomp
SNAP
MUNCH
SLURP
No Blitz! Not the Plate!
He likes them.
Kay' guys, the ferry's just come in with our first load of customers. Korus, get crackin' with those eggs. Credenza, set out silverware. Vanesse, go see if we have any old clothes for Blitz.
ISLAND SKOPE
I don't want him wandering half naked around the inn. He'll scare the customers.

And so, the day continued as usual.
Hey Blitz, I have something for...
PUT IT OUT! PUT IT OUT!
Okay, I'll come back later.

Good night! Sorry about the burn marks, come back anytime!
That's the last of the customers. Everyone else is going to stay the night.
Great. This has been one crazy day.
And you didn't make it any better.
Sorry...
Hey Blitz, I still have to give you this. I made it for you.
Yeeaaaaahh. Keen!
Knock Knock Knock
Looks like we've got some late customers.
Go try it on!
Yah!
Welcome to the Talking Skull Inn, how may I help you?
I AM NAVAL CAPTAIN SYN. MY CREW AND I WISH TO SPEND THE NIGHT.

So your captain is a Pandorian? We don't see many like them this side of the Archipelago.
He's good at what he does. Not the friendliest of beings though.
But it's a living.
My name is Aurther Dictum. I serve as first mate and translator aboard the navy ship "Sea Strider."
Lucas. Were-whale. Coffee please.
So, how long are you going to stay here?
Siiip
Well, we're hoping to acquire some new crew. We're short by two at the moment.
That's why the boss is so grumpy lately.
Don't say it so inconsiderately!
SMACK!
The captain is in MOURNING! He has every right to be sad.
Oh, I'm so sorry... was there an accident?
I'm afraid so. Our Captain's fiancee died. But it was just an acci-
It was NO ACCIDENT! The captain's love was MURDERED!
SHOVE!
OW!
By one of his own crew. That's the reason we are missing TWO sailors.

Credenza!
Hey, Blitz.
Come look at my shineyness!
Looking good Blitz, very nice!
Vanesse lady made it for me!
Out of an old Navy uniform by the looks of it.
Ah, but it is RED!
Urgg... Lucas my old chap, considering our friendship did you have to push me so hard? My skull is not as thick as yours.
SIGH...
?!?
And you also made me spill my drink. I will expect you to pay for a refill... whats wrong?
Did you spike your tea again? Honestly, must you pour alcohol over every-
WHAT IS IT!? All I see is the waitress and-
Great sky maker above...
?
ANTHONY!?

It can't possibly be Anthony. Maybe a brother, or second cousin... he resembles Anthony, but there's something... off...
Well, last time we saw him he didn't have the eye patch...
Or the vacant expression...
Anthony?
But make no mistake, that IS Anthony...
It's a miracle he survived. It's almost impossible
I don't know what your talking about... my name is Blitz, who is Anthony?
We found Blitz last night washed up on shore. He doesn't remember anything.
AMAZING! I'd heard that traumatic experiences could cause amnesia but I never thought I'd ever get to see it!
Amazing!? He survives being EXECUTED and you're treating it like a game! What do you think the captain's going to do when he finds out!?
Well..
DICTUM LET ME THROUGH-
Oh, h-hello Captain. Look who-
STAND ASIDE!
Now, hold on just a moment Captain, you don't fully understand..
I DO-
ALL I NEED TO KNOW IS THAT, THAT- CREATURE MURDERED MY LOVE-
AND I'M GOING TO TEAR HIM APART LIKE THE MURDERING DOG HE IS!

SKRIEEE!!!!
CRACK!
Run Blitz!
MOVE OR DIE!!
HSSSSSSSSS...
Grab
EMERGENCY only!
CLANK!
Sir, I know you are in mourning, but-
as an employee and as his friend, I cannot let you hurt Blitz!
DO NOT STAND IN MY WAY HUMAN GIRL! HE KILLED MY SIERRA. HE IS A MURDERER!
Oof!
I WILL HAVE MY VENGEANCE! HE IS FIT FOR NOTHING BUT A SLOW DEATH!
Heh heh... pweety lillights...
WEAPON!

HSSSSSS!
GO AWAY!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TELL ME WHERE TO GO, YOU STINKING MURDERER!
NO!
I remember killing no one! The Raven took all the remembers!
Raven took Anthony, he hurt him and he went away, I can't remember....
YOU DON'T REMEMBER? ANYTHING!?
The waitress said they just.. found him. On the beach, without his memory.
Whatever he went through, it must have been punishment enough. He isn't Anthony anymore.
Anthony is gone.
I...I AM VERY SORRY.
I ONLY WISH I COULD FORGET AS EASILY AS YOU... BEITZ.

Later...
You guys were very kind, helping me out back there.
The captain just needed rest. He gets cranky.
I could see that.
It's so bizarre...
What is?
Ha ha ha ha ha!
Well, he looks like Anthony, but his laugh, his voice, even the way he holds himself is different. Anthony wasn't like Blitz at all.
How so?
Well, no one thought it unlikely that Anthony could murder.
He was violent, bitter, and cold. He was only kept around because he was so good with a gun. None of us really liked him, except for Sierra. She said there was good inside everyone, and was always trying to get Anthony out from under his rock.
I guess there are some stones that should be left unturned.
Skireeeeeee
It... it was horrible. Blood everywhere. He had it all over his hands and clothes.
She had been torn apart... by Anthony's sword.
I didn't do it!
I didn't kill her
The captain ordered him to be shot out into black water. We couldn't disobey.
The last I saw of him, he was drifting off into the dark of the sea. Miles away from nowhere. That was three weeks ago. I can't see how he survived it.